

Guard your tongues 'gainst leaking;  
To you, young, I'm speaking!  
Put a bolt before the door,  
Let no evil word get o'er!  
Put a bolt before the door!  
To you, young, I'm speaking,  
Guard your tongues 'gainst leaking!

Guard your eyes, moreover,  
Free or under cover!  
On the good reflecting aye,  
Turn their glance from evil's way.  
Turn their glance from evil's way  
On the good reflecting aye,  
Free or under cover,  
Guard your eyes, moreover!

Guard your ears securely,  
They will fool you surely,  
If you evil words let in,  
It dishonors all within.  
If you evil words let in,  
They will fool you surely,  
Guard your ears securely.

Guard the three forever,  
'Gainst too free behavior,  
Tongue, eyes, ears, are all inclined  
To badness, and to evil blind.  
To badness, and to evil blind  
Tongue, eyes, ears, are all inclined.  
'Gainst too behavior,  
Guard the three forever!

From the German.

## BLUE SATIN BOOTS.

They had been sitting opposite each other some time in the street car, the shabby little girl with the soft black eyes, and Simon Holt, the young farmer from Ducktown, who has journeyed all the way to New York in search of a newly-patented plow, with which he proposes to experiment upon the arid soil of his native farm.

Ching! goes the car-bell, there is a movement among the passengers, and the shabby little girl is gone. But there on the seat is a brown parcel. Simon catches it up, rushes wildly from the car, and finds himself on a street corner, no shabby little girl in sight, and himself unexpectedly the possessor of a mysterious bundle, the contents of which he is ignorant, equally with the whereabouts of its owner.

For half an hour he goes up one street and down another, peering anxiously under the bonnet of every female he meets, in search of those black eyes. He is jeered at by small boys, who express their disgust at his brand-new coat, followed suspiciously by the policemen, comes near getting into a fight with an inebriated fellow-creature; and finally goes disconsolately back to his modest hotel on Fourth Avenue, the parcel still in his possession. Once in his room, he turns the little bundle over and over and upside down in search of an address, and finally bethinks himself of opening it. With the opening of the bundle Simon opens his eyes. His hard fingers have come in contact with something so soft and delicate; and there, disengaged from their wrappings, stand the cunningest, nastiest, little pair of blue satin boots that ever were made. Simon scarcely dare touch them, for fear of soiling their delicate white embroidery, but he puts them on the table, where they incontinently tumble over. Then he rights them, and they poise themselves on their French heels and dainty toes, their spangles glisten, the silver fringe around the ankles dances and trembles, their tassels wave, and they look at Simon with a self-conceited, impudent sort of air, as much as to say, "Think what a pair of feet it ought to be that deserves to go in us!" Then Simon falls to wondering what on earth the shabby little girl could be doing with such a pair of boots as that. The problem is too much for him, and while he is still revolving it in his mind, his eyes light on a letter from his grandmother. And this is the way the letter runs:

"My DEAR GRANDSON:—You are making your first visit to the great metropolis of your country. I hope you will enjoy the many wonderful and beautiful things it has to show; but remember, I entreat you, what St. Paul has said concerning the 'perils of the city.' Remember that where you are there are always snares set for the feet of the unwary. Beware of the seductions that encompass you. Let not the child of Christian parents, who are at rest with the Lord, suffer himself to be led astray. Always your loving grandmother, PRISCILLA N. HOLT."

Simon looks at the boots, and absolutely blushes. He is thinking what Grandmother Holt would say to such an evidence of the poms and vanities of this wicked world resting on his table. At this moment one of the boots, as if resenting the thought, tumbles over, and then Simon sees inside the flap where the button-holes are the following address:

"Miss Coralie Dumont,

No.—Worth Street."

Presto! grandmother's letter goes flying under the bed, the boots are enveloped again in brown paper, and Simon is in the street. The policemen recognize him on the corner of Centre Street, and become quite certain the countenanced-looking young man is "up to something queer," the small boys repeat their attentions, and Simon finds himself knocking at a dilapidated door on the third floor of a tenement-house in Worth street.

What a dismal little voice it is that says, "Come in!" Simon sees the black eyes again, streaming with tears this time. But they stop so quickly that he does not even get a chance to see how this new phrase becomes them, for Miss Coralie springs forward with a bound, the little French face lights up with ecstasy at the sight of the parcel, and Simon wishes that the business of life was returning blue satin boots to black-eyed owners. "The boots! the boots!" She has got the boots again; and then Miss Coralie proves beyond all peradventure that she does not know how to behave herself, for she seizes Simon's sun-

## The Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."—CICERO.

## VOLUME V.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 13, 1876.

## NUMBER 2.

## The Governor's Message.

The annual message which Governor Tilden sent yesterday to the Legislature is a lengthy but instructive and interesting document. In reviewing the financial condition of the State, which he does very fully, he brings into prominence principles which are too often disregarded. Thus, in suggesting a revision of the operations of the sinking fund, he says, "the best investment, certainly the safest for a State, as for an individual, is in the payment of its own debts, if that be possible upon reasonable terms. Individuals seldom find easy credit anything but a snare; State never. A large mass of cash on hand, even if in sinking funds, tempts to improvident expenditure and to illegitimate use." The beneficial nature of the Constitutional restriction imposed thirty years ago on the power of the State Government in contracting debt is demonstrated by the rapid reduction of State indebtedness, which, in 1846, amounted to \$24,000,000 and is now only somewhat over \$10,000,000. If a similar check had then been imposed upon cities, the tax-payers of this city would not now be enduring such heavy burdens. He shows that the one million and three-quarters now required for the County debt will be unnecessary in 1877, and he points out in detail that it is possible to lessen greatly the expenditures for State prisons, the quarantine establishment, and the salt works, and that end he invites the co-operation of the Legislature.

The condition of the canals of the State is elaborately treated; but his own share in securing reform is very modestly and indirectly introduced. There are no fulminations against the ring which he had the firmness to attack and the skill to break. The policy with regard to the economical management of the canals and against those who have defrauded the State, is thus quietly and sharply outlined: "The primary object is to reform the system and to establish every possible security against the recurrence of the evils. While security for the future is of transcendent importance, indemnity for the past is to be sought. Civil and criminal redress is to be enforced." These are the sober, well-weighed words of a man determined to effect his purpose by exploring.

Then M. Alphonse comes in, and Coralie trips off to tell the story of the boots to Mrs. Muggins. The little Frenchman beams enthusiastically upon Simon. "Zee little girl is scharm, delight, ze mien ees so good to fin ze boots." Then M. Alphonse, growing confidential, gives him some particulars of Coralie's simple story. If the simple-hearted Frenchman could have known what Simon's early education had taught him to think of the Tepischorian art, he would never have given the young man such a pathetic history of his efforts to teach Coralie to dance. "An I do nosing wit her, m'sieu. S'e can not dance. No, Sair, not vun bit." At this point M. Alphonse would tear his hair and look positively wretched. But Coralie came in directly, and then the old man's face lighted up with pleasure, and somehow the reflection got into Simon's face; and when the small dancer in embryo made them a cup of coffee, three people in Worth Street were ridiculously happy, and all about nothing.

Fully two years after these events the investigating fingers of an irrepressible baby pulled a blue satin boot from the depths of a bureau drawer at the old farm-house at Ducktown. Grandma could not believe her eyes, and when she measured the length with a certain pair of shoes belonging to Mr. Simon, her consternation knew no bounds. Then the whole story came out. But what could be done? Coralie had been a faithful little member of the great Congregational church for a whole year, and Simon explained to grandma that she had never danced at the theatre, only tried to do so, and set herself on fire. She was "a brand plucked from the burning," you see. On this view grandma could be reconciled. But who did the plucking? Simon thought he did it; but Coralie had her little band on the great Bible and said it was "grandma."

When Simon went home that night, he felt that his feet had wandered into strange places. And the worst of it was, his feet kept wandering there. The small boys got used to him, and when the policemen found they had no occasion to arrest him, they gradually assumed a friendly look. M. Alphonse began to play the part of chaperon to the whole story came out. But what could be done? Coralie had been a faithful little member of the great Congregational church for a whole year, and Simon explained to grandma that she had never entered the theatre, only tried to do so, and set herself on fire. She was "a brand plucked from the burning," you see. On this view grandma could be reconciled. But who did the plucking? Simon thought he did it; but Coralie had her little band on the great Bible and said it was "grandma."

But what was to be done with the blue satin boots? Alas! they were to be sacrificed. A great fire was made in the kitchen, and the holocaust was prepared. Simon protested, but all in vain. Only, when the gorgeous little boots were laid on the flames, one tassel was missing. It certainly did seem a pity to destroy so much beauty; but Coralie insisted, and Simon lay down on the old kitchen floor and watched the flames arise. When the last spangle had disappeared, he gathered two little shoes into his great hands, and though it was a very undignified proceeding, I must confess that he kissed them.

Our State prisons, the Governor rightly considers, should be self-supporting.

Instead of that, \$545,549 had been re-

quired to make up the excess of expen-

diture over the earnings last year of the

Auburn, Sing Sing, and Clinton prisons.

He recommends a thorough inquiry re-

garding the management of these insti-

tutions, and if the Legislature acts upon

his advice, some startling developments

will result. An investigation of the On-

ondaga salt springs is also advised, and

clearly not before time.

In alluding to the necessity of dis-

banding some of the regiments of the

National Guards, he expresses his share

of the sense of sacrifice of personal

associations and of patriotic memories

he is willing to sacrifice.

He says that the character of the edu-

cation in the higher educational institu-

tions of the State has been strengthened

and elevated; the statistics of the com-

mon schools are merely given. No men-

tion has been made of the attempts of

the Roman Catholics to obtain a division

of the school funds. This will have the

effect of inducing the belief that Gov-

ernor Tilden underestimates the impor-

tance of the school question, with its larger

issue, that of Church and State. He

simply says that the policy of this State,

as established by the recent Constitu-

tional amendment, relating to the public

schools, has been and is to be obeyed and

executed in good faith.

The manner in which the Grey Nuns

Act is disposed of is hardly satisfactory.

If the act, as the Governor says, gave

nothing to the sisterhood, and insisted

upon no additional extension of the func-

tions of the State Superintendent of In-

struction, why did the Governor sign a

useless bill? He further says that all

discretionary power of the Superintendent in granting certificates was abrogated by the act of June 9th. For all that the Governor has stated, those who desire the common schools to be unsectarian will insist upon the early repeal of the Grey Nuns Act.

The Centennial Exhibition is briefly alluded to in favorable terms. The State census and its importance find mention. The savings banks are dealt with fully, and new guards against abuses are recommended. He points out also that the magnitude of the amounts invested in life and other insurance companies shows the importance of protecting the interests of policy-holders. A startling arrangement is made of the expenses of the national government; and he mentions as probable that the waste of such expenditure "in the eleven years since the war, amounts to at least as much as our present national debt."

With great perspicuity Governor Tilden examines the national financial situation, and gives his hard-money views the fullest expression. Except in a few points, this message of Governor Tilden is equal to the highest expectations his friends could have entertained.—N. Y. TIMES.

## Death in the Dishcloth.

A lady says in the Rural World that during this month and next, when some of you are sure to be down with typhoid fever; when neighbors are neglecting their own work to nurse you; when doctors are hunting-collars and old drains for the cause, let me whisper in your ear—look to your dishcloths. If they be black and stiff and smell like a "boned-yard," it is enough—throw them in the fire, and thenceforth and forever wash your dishes with cloths that are white, cloths that you can see through, and see if you ever have that disease again.

There are sometimes other causes, but I have smelled a whole houseful of fever in one "dish-rag." I had some neighbors—clever, good sort of folks; one Fall four of them were sick at one time with typhoid fever. The doctors ordered the vinegar barrels whitewashed, and threw about fort cents worth of carbolic acid in the swill-pail and departed. I went into the kitchen to make gruel—I needed a dishcloth and looking about I found several, and such "rags!" I burned them all, and called the daughter of the house to get me a dishcloth. She looked about on the table; "Why," said she, "there was about a dozen here this morning," and she looked in the wood-box and on the mantelpiece, and felt in the dark corner of the cupboard. "Well," I said, "I saw some old, black, rotten rags lying round and I burned them, for there is death in such dishcloths as those, and you must never use such again." I "took turns" at nursing that family four weeks, and I believe those dirty dishcloths were the cause of all this hard work.

The expenditures for the new capitol at Albany justly invokes the censure of the Governor. Already about six millions have been spent in that edifice. There is no certainty whatever about its ultimate cost, and this will not be known until the commission appointed to ascertain the fact have presented their report.

But lavish expenditure upon public edifices does not end there. At present there are in course of construction three asylums for the insane and a reformatory, on which \$3,319,547 have been laid out, but the total cost is yet a matter of conjecture. The Governor estimates it as double the amount already appropriated. He very pertinently says that an outlay of \$25,000 for five persons in need of public charity is unreasonable and extravagant; and he inquires with a force that will be generally felt: "How many poor families of laborious and thrifty producers can afford to live in a house costing \$25,000?" Besides this economical argument against such wasteful structures, he might have adduced the opinion of those skilled in mental diseases, that the massing of the insane in large buildings exclusively devoted to them greatly hinders their improvement or recovery.

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he gathered two little shoes into his great hands, and though it was a very undignified proceeding, I must confess that he kissed them.

Simon falls to wondering what on earth the shabby little girl could be doing with such a pair of boots as that. The problem is too much for him, and while he is still revolving it in his mind, his eyes light on a letter from his grandmother. And this is the way the letter runs:

"Never—never!" she said. "I did not know that word was in the service, and I will never say it!"

"Oh, dear," remonstrated her partner, "do not make trouble now. Just say it—say it, even if you don't mean it. Say it for my sake—for your dear John's sake!"

"Never—never!" insisted the high-spirited dame. "I will not say what I do not mean, and I do not mean to obey. You must go on, sir," she added to the clergyman, "without that word."

"That is impossible, madam," replied the minister. "I cannot marry you unless you promise to love, cherish and obey your husband."

"Wont you leave us for a little while together?" interceded the young man, "I think I can manage her after a while."

So the minister went back to his study and wrote on his sermon for an hour and a half, finally, at a quarter before ten o'clock, there.

—came a tapping—

As of some one gently rapping,

and the mild-mannered Benedict informed the parson that at last, after a long wresting of spirit, his dear Jane had consented to say obey. But how that compromise was brought about, no one ever knew. I have often heard this same clergyman relate how, after a wedding ceremony on one occasion, which occurred in his own parlor, the husband whispered to his bride-new bride, as they approached the door, "Mary, have you got any small change?"—Yankee Blad.

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## DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor  
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

The DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

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MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, JAN. 13, 1876.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

### What One Deaf-Mute Has Done.

Elsewhere is published the description of Mr. H. H. Moore's picture of the "Almeh," together with the criticisms on the same as copied from the *New York Times*. Mr. Moore is a deaf-mute artist of acknowledged ability and bids fair to attain to a high pinnacle of fame as a renowned painter. He is a graduate of the American Asylum, Hartford, Conn., and also of the Pennsylvania Institution, where he was at school for one or two years, and was a pupil at Prof. D. E. Bartlett's private school. It is with rare pleasure we chronicle the distinguished success achieved by one of our deaf-mute friends. That he may reach the topmost round in the ladder of fame, and that his unequalled prosecution of study and his labor under embarrassing circumstances may incite others of the deaf and dumb to develop their latent powers of mind, is our sincere hope.

### The Typhoid Fever at the New York Institution.

We have received a lengthy communication with a request to publish it in the JOURNAL in relation to the typhoid fever at the above institution. We respectfully decline the same with thanks, deeming it unnecessary in view of what has already been published on the subject. Besides it would occupy too much of our space with useless discussions.

Since the recent publication of our editorial touching the subject of the fever at the institution, we have learned directly from apparently good authority that the Board of Directors and the officers of the institution have done everything in their power and are still doing all that it is possible for them to do for the sick patients and to prevent the farther spreading of the disease. In another column we print a card from Mr. William Adams, President of the Board of Directors of the Institution to the *New York Herald*, which appeared in that paper December 28th last, and it will explain itself to our readers.

### A Beautiful Present.

Last Monday morning we were most happily surprised at receiving a very nice present in the shape of an elegantly carved black walnut blacking case. It is to outside view a large nicely cushioned ottoman which makes a convenient, easy seat for both grown persons and children, and its top forms the cover, which, when opened, discloses an iron foot rest and also a screw clamp to hold the blacking box, while beneath them there is room enough for brushes and many other small articles. It is gotten up in beautiful style, finely finished, and is both useful and ornamental. To Mr. Wm. W. Miles, of North Indianapolis, Ind., who is the donor of the valuable gift, we tender our most hearty thanks and shall esteem his tokens of friendship not alone for the practical utility of the article, but also for the high regard we feel toward the giver. In our capacity as editor we have received numerous tokens of kindness, all of which have been duly appreciated and for the givers of which we cherish feelings of high regard, but to our friend Miles we must accord the praise of making us the most valuable present yet received.

Mr. Miles, who is at present in the employment of the Udell Ladder and Wooden Ware Manufacturing Company of that place, is a graduate of the New York Institution, and is a skillful workman and a faithful, industrious citizen. Hereafter we intend to make good use of his substantial gift and shall feel delighted when we appear in public in having our boots present unmistakable evidence that our present of the blacking case has found a recipient in one who not only needs it, but will use it well and often.

### The Wisconsin Institution.

The twenty-fourth annual report of this Institution for the year ending September 30, 1875, is before us. The faculty of the Institution comprises the Principal, William H. DeMotte, A. M., and five male and three female teachers. The Principal in his report says:

"The Institution is in the most complete sense educational in its design and operations; an integral part of the common-school system of the State; peculiar only so far as the misfortunes of its beneficiaries create a necessity. In the advanced classes the books and methods of instruction are the same as those used in our best speaking schools. At present the school is divided into seven grades, according to the attainments of the pupils rather than the number of years spent in school. The constant possibility of promotion acts as a spur to application. Monthly reports are recorded, and frequent examinations held."

The Treasurer's reports total amount of money received during the year, \$23,234.71 Total amount paid out, 15,906.75

Amount in his hands, 7,327.96

Amount in the hands of State Treasurer, 8,625.00

Total, 15,952.96

The Institution is located at Delavan, Walworth Co., on the Western Union railroad, and is under the management of a board of enterprising trustees and officers, and an efficient and suitable corps of instructors, all of whom are exerting themselves to do everything within their power to furnish proper educational facilities for the deaf and dumb of the State. At present, as we learn from the report, there is need of adding more buildings to the institution. It is presumed that the Legislature of the State will from time to time appropriate the requisite funds for the necessary enlargement and improvements of the institution buildings so as to afford ample accommodations for the regular increase of deaf-mutes which multiply in ratio corresponding to the increasing population of the State. From a careful perusal of the report, we conclude that the future educational prospect of the deaf and dumb of the State under the able and energetic superintendence of Principal DeMotte, is most cheerful and encouraging.

### Personal.

We had a pleasant call this week from Mr. A. W. Mann, of Michigan. Mr. Mann, it will be remembered, is a deaf-mute, and a step-son of Mr. M. C. Davis, who lives a short distance out of town. He has been, on account of his superior intelligence, engaged in the capacity of a minister in "The Church Mission to Deaf-mutes," founded by Rev. Dr. Galandet, of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-mutes, New York City. His work is confined to the West, and he has gained quite a reputation in his calling, being highly spoken of by the press everywhere he has traveled.—*The West Virginian*, Dec. 31, 1875.

Last Saturday we received a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Dopp, who remained with us over Sunday. They were on their wedding tour. Mr. Hiram Dopp, a resident of Rural Grove, N. Y., and a graduate of the New York Institution, and Miss Lucy Ellen Ewing, lately of Sharon, N. Y., and a graduate of the Ohio Institution from the class of 1871, were united in marriage by Rev. Wm. Ryan, a Methodist minister, at the residence of Mr. Simeon L. Garlick, of Fort Plain, N. Y., January 5th, 1876. It was while enjoying their "honeymoon" that they paid us the above visit. Mr. Dopp is a pleasant looking gentleman and an expert carpenter by trade and his wife is bright and comely lady. We congratulate them upon the occasion of their union and wish them long and happy lives.

Mr. Harley W. Nutting, of West Monroe, N. Y., a graduate of the High Class of '61 of the New York Institution, has paid us three calls within a short time and also attended the deaf-mute festival of the 29th ult. We were very much pleased to see our friend Harley. He has been in poor health for three years, but his long run of sickness has at last turned, and we are happy to state that he is in good spirits now and feels as well as ever before.

### A Deaf-Mute's Prayer.

The Norwich Bulletin's Mystic correspondent says: A beautiful incident is related to us which occurred only a few days ago in the Home school to teach mutes articulation and lip-reading at Mystic River. Miss P., an interesting graduate of one of the oldest institutions for the education of deaf-mutes, having a desire to learn to speak and to read the lips of her speaking friends, was recommended by her old principal to try Mr. Whipple's school, and she entered it last term. She made rapid progress, and was much aided by the natural alphabet, the invention of her new teacher. This alphabet curiously suggests sound, or the right positions of the organs to utter sound, as well as form; and whenever a mute pupil can read and write it, he or she can generally give any of the forty sounds of our difficult language with great precision and discrimination and often with remarkable correctness. This young lady, filled with enthusiasm at every step, mastered the alphabet with little difficulty, and one day came to her teacher with something written on her slate, which she

asked him to correct, her mind being agitated with emotion. It proved to be the Lord's Prayer, put in the language of articulation. Perceiving her agitation, the teacher could scarcely restrain his own tears as he corrected the few unimportant errors of pronunciation and delicately returned it. The next morning the lady came exultantly to her teacher, exclaiming, "I prayed last night for the first time in my life with my voice," and neither of them could restrain their emotions. He ventured to ask her if she had never prayed before. "Oh, yes; I have thought of my prayers but I never spoke them before." "My lips shall praise Thee, O God." "Attend the voice of my prayer," "Attend the voice of my supplications, O Lord." The earnestness and satisfaction of the devout mute, who had now realized one of the bright dreams of her life, admitted no question, and called for no more proof, if she was something of a literalist in her interpretations.

### The Fine Arts.

A NEW AND STRIKING PICTURE—MR. H. MOORE'S "ALMEEH."

Three or four years ago we called attention to several pictures exhibited in the Academy of Design by Mr. H. H. Moore, a young American artist then studying in Europe. They represented Spanish and Moorish scenes, and, in spite of the extreme crudity of the color and the hardness of the outline, they gave abundant evidence that the painter possessed more than ordinary powers of composition and expression. The promise apparent in these works will, we think, be more than realized in the large picture now on Mr. Moore's easel, entitled "The Almeh." The scene is supposed to take place in the Alhambra, in the period of the Moorish occupation, when the palace was in all its pristine freshness and glory, though the accessories introduced by the artist are of a somewhat later date. Near the centre of the largest hall stands the "Almeh," and almost at her feet, his back supported by a pillar, sits a dark Moorish figure, pipe in mouth, gazing with a somewhat sensuous leer at the half-nude beauty before him. No other figures are introduced. A Brazier for burning scented woods, and a few other accessories, are placed in the foreground. Behind rises the pillars and glorious arches of the palace, rich in color and coloring, stretching away into remote distance. The principal figure, which of life size, is nobly proportioned and, so far as can be judged by the condition in which the painting now is, no finer example of anatomical drawing and flesh modeling has ever been produced by an American artist. Indeed, if the work is completed in the same style in which it has been commenced, it cannot fail to create a sensation in the art world. If it can be finished in time it will be exhibited at the Centennial. Mr. Moore studied for some years under Gerome, who held his pupil's talents in the highest estimation. He had also, for some time, the advantage of an intimate acquaintance with Fortuny and other celebrated artists of that school, whose style, though no mere servile imitator, he appears in some measure to have adopted, or rather to have engrained on his own. Of the smaller works of Mr. Moore there is a very good finished example now in his studio, representing "Moors Bargaining for Arms," in which the assumption of haughty disdain and indifference by the seller and the anxiety of the buyer to obtain the worth of his money are forcibly expressed. There is also another work by the same artist at Goupi's, representing a sable attendant, armed at all points, carrying a magnificent saddle—his lord's property, we may presume, not his own. The face is expressive, solidly painted, and finely modeled. The color is somewhat crude and the drawing of certain parts of the figure a little exaggerated.—*N. Y. Times*.

### The New York Institution.

A CARD FROM PRESIDENT ADAMS—HIS ANSWER TO THE CHARGES AGAINST THE MANAGEMENT.

### To THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD:

The Directors of the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb have been greatly pained, not on their own account, but because of the many families to which their pupils belong, by the cruel and malicious statements which have recently appeared in some quarters relative to the condition and management of the institution. In justice to these families and for the purpose of allaying their apprehension they deem it right to simply state the following facts:

Some six weeks ago several cases of typhoid fever appeared among the children. These were instantly isolated by removal to the hospital building on our premises and most tenderly cared for. Thirty-five cases, out of a total number of 535 pupils have occurred, nearly all of a very mild type, yielding promptly to medical treatment. Thirteen are now in the hospital with every prospect of speedy recovery; the others, save three who have died, have so far recovered as to be discharged from the hospital and returned to the institution. The three cases in which death ensued were each and all aggravated and complicated by other dangerous diseases, viz., pneumonia, erysipelas and abscess of the liver. Immediately on the breaking out of the disease the Board of Health was notified and requested to give their official aid and counsel. Upon visiting the premises they have pronounced the sewerage, drainage, and indeed all the appliances of the institution, to be in perfect order. The best medical counsel has been employed, and every officer of the institution and of the Board of Directors has been remitting his personal exertions.

The Board of Directors will gladly receive any suggestions which look to a better security and care of the unfortunate

asked him to correct, her mind being agitated with emotion. It proved to be the Lord's Prayer, put in the language of articulation. Perceiving her agitation, the teacher could scarcely restrain his own tears as he corrected the few unimportant errors of pronunciation and delicately returned it. The next morning the lady came exultantly to her teacher, exclaiming, "I prayed last night for the first time in my life with my voice," and neither of them could restrain their emotions. He ventured to ask her if she had never prayed before. "Oh, yes; I have thought of my prayers but I never spoke them before." "My lips shall praise Thee, O God." "Attend the voice of my prayer," "Attend the voice of my supplications, O Lord." The earnestness and satisfaction of the devout mute, who had now realized one of the bright dreams of her life, admitted no question, and called for no more proof, if she was something of a literalist in her interpretations.

Some persons claim that he has been in the habit of practicing swindling here at different times for the past three years. He is a young man of rather prepossessing appearance, claiming to be 28 years of age, and that his home is in Cleveland, Ohio. Many think that his object in going from store to store was to find out where the merchants kept their money. It is also thought by some that his name is Wade, and that he is from Syracuse, and is a notorious thief and three card monte man.

We learn that on Thursday, when he was taken to Pulaski, his bail was reduced to \$150, and he was bailed by two men from Syracuse.

WILLIAM ADAMS, President.

THATCHER M. ADAMS, Secretary.

New York, Dec. 28, 1875.

How they Shaved a Deaf and Dumb Man.

### A Little Talk With Jesus.

A little talk with Jesus, how it smooths the rugged road; How it seems to help me onward when I faint beneath my load. When my heart is crushed with sorrow, and my eyes with tears are dim, There's naught can yield me comfort like a little talk with Him. I tell Him I am weary, and I faint would be at rest, That I am daily, hourly longing for a home upon His breast; And He answers me so sweetly, in tones of tender love— "I am coming soon to take thee to my happy home above."

Ah! this is what I'm wanting, His lovely face to see; And I'm not afraid to say it) I know He's wanting me.

He gave His life a ransom to make me all His own,

And He can't forget His promise, to me His purchased one.

I know the way is dreary to yonder far-off clime, But a little talk with Jesus will wile away the time;

And yet the more I know Him, and all His grace explore,

It only sets me longing to know Him more and more.

I cannot live without Him nor would I if I could; It is my daily portion, my medicine, and my food.

He's altogether lovely, none can with Him compare,

The chief among ten thousand, the fairest of the fair.

So I'll wait a little longer, till His appointed time;

And glory in the knowledge that such a hope is mine;

Then in my Father's dwelling where "many mansions be,"

I'll sweetly talk with Jesus, and He shall talk with me.

### The Sign Language.

At the risk of being voted a bore for agitating a subject which has received so much attention from the leading minds of our profession, we feel constrained to give a short sketch of "what we know about" sign-making—what it is and what it isn't. Not that we have anything new to say, or that our opinion has more weight than that of those who have already given the matter their attention; but to draw out an expression of views from others and so arrive, eventually, at a just conception of what is truth and what is error—what is useful and what is of no importance.

First, then, it is essentially an undeveloped language, and must of necessity ever remain so; that is, if we would get the greatest possible good out of it as a medium of instruction, for the same reason that a boat is better adapted to the crossing of a small stream than a ship, inasmuch as it can more readily be made available. At the same time, it is possible, by a proper union of elements, to express any idea whatever; and the power to so unite these elements should be a prerequisite to admission into the responsible position of a teacher of deaf-mutes. The language, in fact, as we find it, might be compared to a supply of crude material from which different workmen were drawing as their several necessities demanded—neither having the right to command the other as to what quantity or quality he should draw, and the skill of each being determined by the character of the finished work he turned out. They might pursue different roads to reach the same object and yet each attain it well with the other. Nor does it matter if, as a late writer in the *Goodson Gazette* asserts, different signs prevail in the various institutions; for though localism and idiomatic expressions are met with here and there, the essential elements of the language are the same the world over, and any one conversant with these can analyze any new sign he may see and thus find out its meaning, even though he have never seen it before. This writer proposes a discussion of the sign-language in order to an adjustment of the differences which exist. This, it seems to us, would be productive of little good, especially if only the signs for simple words like his models, man, woman, explain, sorry, repeat, etc., were given and the harder ones left unmentioned.

"Is passing strange that a teacher of 'thirty years' experience' should have overlooked the fact that the same word may have a dozen different signs according to connection and meaning. This in our opinion is an insurmountable barrier to anything like a perfect dictionary of signs. Take for instance the word HAVE in its different offices. Mr. A. HAS a cow means he possesses a cow, while Mr. A. HAS my cow simply asserts that he is keeping her. Again, Mr. B. HAS to work hard means that he is obliged to work hard, and A. HAD B. to make a wagon informs us that A. gave orders to that effect and that B. obeyed them, while "I will not have you insult me thus" is equal to "I will not allow you to," etc. This is only one case of a thousand which might be cited.

Moreover, every teacher of experience knows there are many words for which it would be impossible to make single signs that would convey their full meaning. Take humble for example. The above-mentioned writer says in order to express this sign, "press the back of the right thumb on the lips, then undergo many changes in those years and there were lots of new sights for me. Mr. Cuddeback having finished his business we returned home.

Mr. Francis Marion Tuttle is doing some fine and artistic painting for several wealthy gentlemen and ladies in this vicinity.

I can assure you that we are all deeply interested in the great improvements which you are ever making in your valuable JOURNAL. I think it excels all other deaf-mute papers now published.

I have been working hard and regularly through the hard times for the past two years. CHRISTIAN KREBS.

Here is where our greatest skill is brought into requisition, not in teaching isolated words, but in enabling our pupils to frame words into correct sentences. The most perfect sign-maker we ever knew (a teacher at that) could not write a short letter without making numerous mistakes, while others who did not and could not boast of their signs, were masters of grammar and could read or write anything they pleased.

Graceful sign-making is an accomplishment, and in the hands of a wise man can be turned to good account; we have known teachers, however, who prided themselves on their beautiful signs and put on so many airs in making them as to blur, disfigure, and sometimes almost destroy every idea they would present. If the pupils were asked after hearing such a lecture, what was said, they would say that they could remember nothing.

In conclusion, we may compare the sign-language to a pole, and written language to a peach upon the top of a tree; it doesn't matter how rough this pole is or how crooked it may be, provided it is both long and strong enough, and it is in hands capable of wielding it successfully.

### AMICUS LINGuae SCRIPTAE.

### Oregon Institution Notes.

Three weeks ago upwards of twenty pupils were down with typhoid fever, and one is still dangerously ill and her recovery is almost hopeless. Some of those who have recovered sufficiently to travel, have left for their homes. The Board of Directors have deemed it advisable to discontinue the school until after the holidays. Mrs. Gray, the former matron, finding it desirable to remove her family to a private residence tendered her resignation. Mrs. Frank Cooper is the present matron, and she is doing all she can for the sick, and under her careful nursing they are all improving.

GÜLLERMO.

Salem, Oregon, Dec. 20th, 1875.

### Deaf-mute Service at Potsdam.

POTSDAM, N. Y., Jan. 5th, 1875.

On Thursday, the 30th ult., the Rev. G. C. Pennell, S. T. D., Archdeacon of the Convocation of Ogdensburg, visited the Parish of Trinity Church, Potsdam, for the purpose of instructing a number of deaf-mutes called together for the occasion by the Rector, Rev. M. R. Howard. This church has, recently, under the authority of the Bishop of the Diocese, been made the centre of work among the deaf-mutes of Northern New York. On the previous evening, the interpreter met the mutes for private instruction with a special view to preparing them for the Holy Communion, which was administered on Thursday morning to several of the mutes and a goodly number of the communicants of the Parish. Three of the mutes were also baptized. On the same evening, the interpreter delivered an able and very instructive lecture to ears as well as eyes, on the work among deaf-mutes, their language, etc. We were all greatly interested in it and the whole series of services and shall look forward with pleasant anticipations to the next visit of the Archdeacon, which will be in February.

POTSDAM.

### Letter from Geneva.

MR. EDITOR:—I made up my mind to stop work on New Year's day and make a visit to Mr. Cuddeback, who lives nine miles north of here. I walked the whole distance and was very tired when I arrived at his house, at 12:30 p.m. I was disappointed to find that both Mr. Cuddeback and his wife were absent from home. The oldest daughter, however, invited me to stay to dinner, which invitation I accepted, and enjoyed the feast very much. After dinner I took another walk of one and a half miles when I reached the house of Mr. George M. Cross. I there found a small party of deaf-mutes, consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Cuddeback, Mr. and Mrs. Garrabrandt and Mr. and Mrs. George M. Cross. They were much pleased to see me and made many inquiries in regard to our friends in Geneva, in relation to their health and business. Our time was spent very pleasantly in each other's society, rehearsing old stories and the scenes of gone-by days. On Monday, Mr. Cuddeback was going to Lyons on business and he invited me to accompany him in taking the ride. While he was doing some trading at a store, I strolled down to the railroad depot, where I was fortunate enough to catch a glimpse of the fast mail train, which goes thunders over the road at the reputed speed of sixty miles per hour, throwing out mail bags and snatching others from the hooks as it flies past the stations. I was struck with wonder at beholding the four new rails which, I was informed, were given to us by the railroad company, as wholly false and malicious. This investigation took place last March.

The report of the trustees further states that in May following, John E. Fawknor being under indictment for an infamous outrage committed upon his niece, a pupil of the institution, of which he had first been accused in the February preceding, renewed the attack upon Thomas MacIntire, the superintendent, and also on Ezra G. Valentine, one of the teachers, charging them with the grossest immorality, and demanding their removal. They replied, utterly denying each and all the charges, and demanding a thorough investigation. The board at once proceeded to the investigation, which was public, and lasted, with little intermission, from the 8th of June till the 25th of August following. The report then alludes to the large facility afforded by the board for procuring testimony and to the expenses necessarily incurred on the part of the trustees on account of summoning witnesses from various parts of the State, and employing the services of a secretary and stenographic reporter, and also of an attorney

### The Central New York Institution.

The holiday vacation is over, and the old working day has come round. We are all here. Every pupil seems glad to get back, and there has been little delay in the return and no tears shed for parting with friends. Our third building has been fitted up, and is very pleasant inside. What would be called the parlor, were this a private residence, has been utilized by Prof. S. as his schoolroom; it is also the institution chapel, and boys study-room. To the right, a door opens into the principal's office, and both rooms communicate with the schoolroom of the advanced class, and this with a third schoolroom directly in the rear. This is a very convenient arrangement for visitors and others desiring to inspect the classes. Such of the boys as lodge in the building have an airy and comfortable dormitory. The girls occupy rooms by themselves, and during the vacation these have been rendered more comfortable and attractive by the judicious arrangement and addition of carpets and furniture. We have a pleasant room, which we call the Institution Studio, and here our class in painting takes daily lessons. The display of skill and general improvement is very gratifying. One of the pupils succeeded in completing a picture in time to make a Christmas present of it to his father; the others were not so fortunate, but are getting along so finely that several interesting specimens will soon grace the walls of the Studio, and before vacation every available nail will have its pendant.

Our report is out, and is well worth a reading, though the JOURNAL readers have been so well posted on institution matters, that its perusal would be for them little more than a review. Principal Johnson returned yesterday, from New York and Albany, where weighty affairs have demanded his attention. We are just entering another Legislative year, and business connected therewith takes precedence of all other. C. S. M.

Rome, N. Y., Jan. 10th, 1876.

### The Indiana Institution.

POTSDAM, N. Y., Jan. 5th, 1875.

### ANNUAL REPORT OF THE TRUSTEES AND SUPERINTENDENT TO THE GOVERNOR—THE INVESTIGATION OF THE PAST YEAR—CONDITION OF THE INSTITUTION, AND STATEMENT OF RECEIPTS AND EXPENDITURES.

(From the Indianapolis Journal, Dec. 31, 1875.)

The thirty-second annual report of the Trustees and Superintendent of the Indiana Institution for the Education of the Deaf and Dumb, for the year ending October 31, 1875, was filed with the Governor yesterday. The trustees are Drs. P. H. Jameson, Jesse R. Brown and M. James; superintendent, Thomas MacIntire. We present below an abstract of the reports:

#### TRUSTEE'S REPORT.

Following the usual introductory remarks, the report of the trustees refers to the present excellent condition of the school, stating that the number of pupils in attendance at this time is greater than ever before; that among them good order and attention to their studies prevail; and that at no time in the history of the institution has a greater degree of prosperity been enjoyed by it than at present. The report further states that in all the expenditures for the support of the institution due economy has been exercised, and that the appropriations made by the last Legislature for current expenses, though somewhat less than the amount estimated, will probably be sufficient to meet all demands till the first of April, 1877, excepting the matters of repairs and refurnishing, which will in the main have to be postponed, and for which an extra appropriation may have to be made in future. A large portion of the trustees' report consists of a review of the proceedings of the investigations which have taken place during the past year, and concerning which the public is already well informed, as the full details were quite recently published. The report states that during the past year, and just at the close of the session of the last Legislature, a communication, signed with a fictitious name, charging the superintendent with immorality and official misconduct, was presented to the House of Representatives. Notwithstanding the anonymous character of this communication, that body received it and ordered an investigation upon it, to be made by the board of trustees and two commissioners to be appointed by the Governor. The appointment was made and a thorough investigation was entered into. The writer of the paper could not be found, although advertised for in the city papers. The committee, however, entered upon an examination of the charges, but after the fullest investigation they could find nothing in the paper to sustain them, and were constrained to report them, in effect, as wholly false and malicious. This investigation took place last March.

The report of the trustees further states that in May following, John E. Fawknor being under indictment for an infamous outrage committed upon his niece, a pupil of the institution, of which he had first been accused in the February preceding, renewed the attack upon Thomas MacIntire, the superintendent, and also on Ezra G. Valentine, one of the teachers, charging them with the grossest immorality, and demanding their removal. They replied, utterly denying each and all the charges, and demanding a thorough investigation. The board at once proceeded to the investigation, which was public, and lasted, with little intermission, from the 8th of June till the 25th of August following. The report then alludes to the large facility afforded by the board for procuring testimony and to the expenses necessarily incurred on the part of the trustees on account of summoning witnesses from various parts of the State, and employing the services of a secretary and stenographic reporter, and also of an attorney

to decide upon the legal points raised in the case by the attorneys of the prosecution and defense. The remarks in regard to the investigation then conclude with a reference to the decision of the board, which was made at the conclusion of the same, and which, it will be remembered, acquitted both the superintendent, Mr. MacIntire, and the instructor, Mr. Ezra G. Valentine, holding all the charges against these gentlemen to be wholly untrue and unfounded.

#### SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.

The superintendent's report is taken up with a statement of the details of the internal affairs of the institution.

The attendance the past year has been as follows.

Number of pupils last session, 291

New pupils admitted this term, 50

Whole number instructed, 341

Number discharged during the year, 46

Number remaining Nov. 1, 1875, 295

It is stated that the institution is now filled to its full capacity, and that the number of beneficiaries cannot be increased without an increase of accommodations.

The dreadful effects of deafness upon the intellectual and moral nature, together with the difficulties to be met in communicating to the deaf and dumb a knowledge of our language, are fully and ably set forth. The superintendent remarks that it is hardly possible for those who have not been brought into immediate contact with the uneducated deaf and dumb, to fully conceive the extent of the misfortune, and the difficulty of removing it.

No changes have taken place in the corps of instructors, they remaining the same as last year. They are highly commended for their ability, zeal and fidelity in the performance of all their duties.

The financial condition of the institution is exhibited in the following schedule of receipts and disbursements on account of the different departments in the institution:

On account of current expenses—Receipts—  
For balance in treasury unexpended  
November 1, 1874, \$26,162.30

From appropriations for the year ending  
March 31, 1876, 60,000.00

Total, 88,162.30

Disbursements, 57,474.50

Balanced undrawn November 1, 1875, \$28,687.30

On account of sewers—No disbursements

Balance on hand, 3,000.00

On account of clothing—  
Receipts, 2,758.76

Disbursements, 2,758.76

On account of the shops, farm and garden—  
Receipts, 6,314.60

Disbursements, 6,090.00

Balance on hand, \$219.60

From the preceding statement of accounts it will be seen that the manual labor department of the institution has been as prosperous in a pecuniary point of view as in any former year. The profits of the work of the pupils in the shops have more than paid the expense of their support.

Considering this part of the education of the pupils as very important, as much attention is given to it as is consistent with their intellectual culture. An increased difficulty is found in maintaining this department from the fact that almost all the pupils now enter school at ten or eleven, and are almost ready to leave school before they are old enough to engage in regular manual labor. Fully two-thirds of the pupils are now under fifteen years of age. The largest part of the institution has a greater degree of prosperity been enjoyed by it than at present. The report further states that in all the expenditures for the support of the institution due economy has been exercised, and that the appropriations made by the last Legislature for current expenses, though somewhat less than the amount estimated, will probably be sufficient to meet all demands till the first of April, 1877, excepting the matters of repairs and refurnishing, which will in the main have to be postponed, and for which an extra appropriation may have to be made in future. A large portion of the trustees' report consists of a review of the proceedings of the investigations which have taken place during the past year, and concerning which the public is already well informed, as the full details were quite recently published. The report states that during the past year, and just at the close of the session of the last Legislature, a communication, signed with a fictitious name, charging the superintendent with immorality and official misconduct, was presented to the House of Representatives. Notwithstanding the anonymous character of this communication, that body received it and ordered an investigation upon it, to be made by the board of trustees and two commissioners to be appointed by the Governor. The appointment was made and a thorough investigation was entered into. The writer of the paper could not be found, although advertised for in the city papers. The committee, however, entered upon an examination of the charges, but after the fullest investigation they could find nothing in the paper to sustain them, and were constrained to report them, in effect, as wholly false and malicious. This investigation took place last March.

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Another Christmas and New Years have passed away, and our lives are prolonged, for what special purpose, it is beyond the power of mortal ken to tell, yet Infinite Wisdom knows, and we must bow to that will. Will our lives be purer than heretofore, our ambition stronger, and our aspirations higher? are important interrogations for us to answer. May our lives hereafter indicate that these interrogations are answered affirmatively.

Last Saturday, Dr. Ryder, a celebrated oculist, of Rochester, removed a cataract from one of the eyes of Charles Ford, Esq., of

Facts and Fancies.

Illinois has a uniformed and equipped militia force of 3,256 men.

California's wool clip is expected to reach 50,000,000 pounds next season.

A musically inclined itinerant printer of Trenton, N. J., is styled "often-back."

Chinese soldiers want their wages raised a cent a day.

Even the plumpest woman has two hundred and forty bones.

An exchange suggests that bees are merchants because they sell their honey.

There are 11,333 blind men and 8,977 blind women in the United States.

Why is it no crime to pick a chromo agent's pocket? Because he has pictures.

Why is your wife like dynamite? Because she's apt to blow up if harshly handled.

More than one-quarter of the breweries in Wisconsin have suspended for lack of patronage.

Rabbits are so thick on the lower portion of Beaver river, Utah, that no crops can be raised.

A good many New Yorkers leave the straight and narrow path to walk in the Broadway.

Are your words of more weight when you propound anything than when you announced it?

Snow sheds have been placed over the railroad tracks in the Sierras, and no fears of a blockade are felt.

The statue of Burns will be erected in Central Park this year during the Centennial festivities.

India has not a single port on the vast sea coast line between Bombay and Calcutta where a vessel could discharge her cargo at a pier.

"I solemnly promise"—words used pretty generally on New Year's. Keep promising till the sticking point is reached.

Trying to do business without advertising is like winking at a pretty girl in the dark; you may know what you are doing, but nobody else does.

A letter was received at the Norwich (Conn.) Post-office several days before Christmas, addressed in a child's hand, to "Santa Claus." It was held for postage.

The Rev. Mr. Noble, a Free Methodist preacher of Portage, Wis., has purchased a steamboat, in which he travels up and down the Wisconsin river holding revival meetings at every landing.

The London Home for Lost Dogs has kennels for four hundred. The police send all stray dogs there, and they are kept three days awaiting owners, after which they are either sold or killed.

As old Mr. —— heaved the last scuttle of four tons of coal into his cellar, he was heard to remark: "If they had been boys, instead of girls, it wouldn't have been thus. One ton would last all winter."

Proposed novelties for the Centennial are multiplying. An enterprising Texan, of an original turn of mind, is anxious to introduce bull fights as soothing entertainments for our sight-seeing visitors at the coming Centennial.

A few days since a man convicted of drunkenness stood up before his honor the police court, and his honor said in his usual way, "I'll give you \$10 or thirty days." "Well, I'll take the \$10, squire," replied the fellow.

Charles Francis Adams says, in a letter to the Quincy (Mass.) Patriot, that three-fourths of the books in brisk demand at the public libraries are "vapid and sensational." He thinks that parents ought to guide the children's taste in the choice of reading more than they do.

The Rev. Mr. Shipman, of Norwich, says that he was once called upon to marry a man who was to be united to his fourth wife. As he approached the couple he said, as usual, "Please rise." The man fidgeted about on his chair, and finally remarked, "We've usually sat."

**THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL**

THE  
DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL  
—For 1876.—

THE GREAT  
DEAF-MUTE PAPER

The Acknowledged Leader  
OF THE  
Deaf-Mute Press.

YOUR HORSE

Needs a New Harness.

YOUR HORSE

Needs a New Blanket.

YOUR HORSE

Needs Many Things,

Such as Halters, Collars, Surcingle,

&c., to make him comfortable,

safe and ornamental, and the place where

your money has the most purchasing

power is at

PRUYN'S OLD STAND,  
WHICH FACT, if any one doubts, an examination of goods and prices will not fail to convince.

Please Take Notice.

I use the BEST STOCK. war-

rant all my work and

Will not be Undersold.

Particular attention paid to repairing, robe lining, &c., &c. Don't fail to look at goods and prices at Pruyne's before purchasing.

Mexico, Dec. 1, 1875. 5-1

IT IS A FACT  
Universally conceded that

John Ould.

Has now the best-selected and cheapest stock of

Ready - Made CLOTHING

Ever offered in Oswego, which he is selling at

Astonishingly low Prices.

LOOK AT THIS!

Overcoats,

\$3.75, 6.00, 8.00, 10.00.

Good Working Suits,

\$8.00, 9.00, 10.00.

Youths' Suits,

\$5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00.

Boys' Suits,

\$4.50, 5.00, 5.50, 6.00.

Boys' Overcoats,

\$2.50, 3.25, 3.75, 5.00.

VESTS 75 Cents and Upwards.

My stock of

Pants is Immense,

From \$1.00 Upwards.

In Furnishing Goods

I have the best selected stock ever before offered in this market, which I will sell at BOTTOM PRICES.

My entire stock is marked down to suit the hard times, and to meet the wants of all. All Goods marked in Plain Figures, at the Leading One Price Clothing House of

JOHN OULD,

Cor. West 1st & Bridge Sts.,

OSWEGO, N. Y.

Oswego, Dec. 1, 1875.

Journal Progressive

In every sense of the term, and in all respects we shall be fully up to the times. We count on our readers that all we can do shall be done to make the JOURNAL instructive and attractive.

TERMS

Of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal:

One copy one year, postpaid, \$1.50

One copy six months, \$1.25

Club, \$1.00.

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts, post-office money orders, or by registered letters. Never send money in an ordinary letter.

Address,

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,

Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

OUR  
Illustrated Catalogues  
FOR 1875 OF

EVERYTHING  
FOR THE

GARDEN!

Seeds! Plants!

Implements, Fertilizers, etc.

Numbering 175 pages and containing five

beautiful colored plates, mailed on receipt

of 50 cents.

Catalogue, without plates, free to all.

John Henderson,  
35 Cortlandt St.,  
NEW YORK.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

MARYLAND—MARYLAND  
F FARMS FOR SALE!

Homes, in tracts of 10 to 20 acres, may be made with us at cost per purchase—from \$15 to \$50 per acre. Near good markets; ra road facilities ample; excellent water and soil, and good and CLIMATE. SUPERIOR. Write to West. For circulars address E. R. BURNETT, Henderson, Maryland and Delaware, R. R. Md.

YOUNG MEN wanted to learn Tele-

graphy and taking and telegraphing with

operators. Salary from \$40 to \$100 a month and steady promotion. Particulars mailed free.

Address, N. W. TELEGRAPH INSTITUTE, Janes-

ville, W.

Greatly Reduced Prices,

He keeps on hand everything in the

Furniture

AND

Upholstery

LIN.

Particular attention paid to

PICTURE FRAMES.

REPAIRING

Done neatly and promptly.

Give me a call, examine my goods and

learn my price, before purchasing elsewhere.

A. S. GIBSON,  
Main Street.

Mexico, Oct. 26, 1875.

HAVE YOU A DOLLAR?

FOR ONE DOLLAR

We will send, Post-Paid,

THE WEEKLY WORLD  
ONE YEAR.

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